MY LOSS.

- [From the Boston Transcript.] Day after day while at my window sitting.

 I see the children at their play near by:
 Like butterflies in Summer gardens flitting,
 They hover round beneath my watchful eye.
- The little girls, with flushed and merry faces, Glarce at me shyly for my answering smile, and tempt me with their most alluring graces To put ead thoughts away while they beguile.
- Blonde hair and brown in soft confusion blending Black ever and blue unturned to meet my gaze, Roses both white and pink their contrast lending, To add new beauty to the 'wildering maze.
- But when they one by one, tired out with playing, Steal slowly homeward through the sunset light. Memory goes back beyond the dark years, strayin Among the days of yore that seem so bright.
- I turn my head, a radiant, golden splendor Shines from the west across the pictured wall, And glorifies a face divinely tender, With bronze brown hair waved round it, fall o
- With violet eyes so winsome in their sweetness, That mine grow smiling in spite of grief and pain With curved lips, the seal of love's completeness; Ab, heaven! could I but press them once again.
- In vain I watch and wait, she will come only When night has cast her spell on sea and shore Then when I sleep and dream, so longer lonely, She comes to feed my hungry heart once more.
- "Tis then and only then that I behold her; Her dear voice floats around me soft and low; "Tis then, and only then, my arms enfold her, The little girl I lost so long ago.

HINTS FOR THE ENGAGED.

for the house where he and his detrothed were to dwell, was a pretty thing and much to be commended; but, on the other hand, it is undeniable that long engagements have their drawbacks, especially if the young people see much of each other during the period of probation. In this case much of the bloom is taken off the poetry of courtship, and no less gilding off the pressure of courtship. There may be a great

poetry of coursing, and no less guiding on the prospects of marriage. There may be a great deal to say against the policy of wedding in haste, but young people who take each other for better and for worse. In all the illusion of mutual trust and admiration, go through a time of ecstacy unknown to those who marry quite rationally. The honeymoons of such pairs are halcyon epochs to be remembered all a life done, and it the after periods seem dull and

long, and if the after periods seem dull and loveless by comparison, yet it is something to have lived for however brief a time up to the highest ideal of felicity. Beside, there is no little sweetness in having faced the first hard-

ships of life together. If a young couple have to encounter poverty, and if they conquer it side by side, lightening all their labors by sharing them and diminishing their troubles by mu-tual consolation and encouragement, they forge links which must bind their hearts closer

and closer together. I like to see a snug young man stacking up money in a bank against his wedding day, while his future wife looks on

complacently at the operation as who should say: "Thomas must earn a good many more dollars before he can furnish a house good

enough to lodge me;" but I like still more to

enough to longe mr. but I have fea-see a young husband and wife who have fea-thered their little nest together. It is pleasant to hear a smiling woman remarked, "We had

how cosy we have made our house." This means that there has been cheerful hard work on the one side, thrift and self-denial on the

other-in fact, union. After all, the yoke of marriage is an apparatus that should sit on two pairs of shoulders; and there is nothing very seemly in seeing a girl wait to wear her own part of it until it has been nicely padded

With quilted satin.

Looking at the matter from a less elevated point of view, long engagements are rather tiresome in restricting the liberty of girls. Miss

some in restricting the liberty of girls. Miss Jenny, who is going to marry Mr. Simpson as soon as that hopeful young man gets a living, is obliged in the meanwhile to deny herself many pleasures, lest Simpson should take offence. She must eschew balls; she must take care that no-body makes love to her; and for this purpose she is obliged to let all chance comers be speedily informed of her engagement. Unhapply, the symbolism of rings is always unregarded, else the chance comers might discover the fact for

the chance comers might discover the fact for themselves by looking at the second finger of Miss Jennie's left hand. If Jenny had no sisters to talk of her betrothal, and if her mother does

not accept timely hints to mention it on every necessary occasion, or the engagement is not announced in the *Home Journal*, the girl is rather embarrassed for words in which to con-

vey the news delicately to strangers. She cannot allude to Mr. Simpson as "Johnny"—that would be too familiar; she cannot speak of him as "Simpson," for this would sound strange;

but if she refers to him frequently as " Mr. Simi

iently commended to her impatient attention

by way of paternal rebuke: "Ah, my dear, you will find out that I was right when you are a wife yourself?" and so forth; or a snub is put upon her too-hasty wish to consider herself free by the reminder that she is not married yet, and

that there is many a slip between cup and lip. Sometimes Simpson is actually held up to her as a bogey: "My dear. I don't think Mr. Simpson

engaged man. So long as he was paying court to Jenny, her parents, who favored his advances, took care to treat him as an honored guest. He had the choicest bits of muffin at tea; he was

placed in comfortable seats near the fire, and everything he did was always pronounced in family chorus to be just right. Flattered by all this worship, Simpson would imagine that he

was a being of no common clay; but on becom-ing "one of the family," he is soon made to feel his descent into ordinary humanity. Pater-familias no longer thinks it necessary to fetch

up that extra bottle of wine after dinner in his

honor; he re-ensconces himself in the snuggest arm-chair, leaving Simpson in a small one, ex-posed to draughts; and ofttimes Simpson is in-vited unceremoniously to dinner on cold mutton

grace a lover and prospective husband; that he
will lead his wife a pretty life if he "goes on" in
that fashion. These strictures will be all the
tarter if Simpson is a neek man, and they may
lead to sharp wordy battles, whether tart or not,
if he be a spirited one. In long engagements
young couples are apt to wage those combats
for conhubial supremacy which ought by right
only to be fought after marriage; and whichever
way the strife ends, its conclusion does not tend

way the strife ends, its conclusion does not ten-

way the strife ends, its conclusion does not tend to sweeten matrimony. When a bride goes to the altar, conscious that she has played out all her trumps and lost the game for power, much of what the French call vimprevu of marriage is gone, and the girl feels that she is simply entering upon a humdrum state of life, whose petty miseries and general dreariness are known to her betterhand. If, on the other hand, it is the bridegroom who feels that he is about to enter into demestic bandage his face may now

enter into domestic bondage, his face may, pos-sibly, not wear that serene expression which one is glad to see upon a wedding day.

So my advice to young people who must pass through long engagements is to see as little of each other as possible; and likewise to correspond sparingly. Quarrels are easily hatched, even on paper, and they are almost sure to arise if an exchange of love-letters be com-

worsted, then the rocky time of a long engagement may possibly be sailed through without accidents. Nevertheless, all this leads up to repeating that, when two young people have made up their minds to marry, the sooner they do so the better.—[Home Journal.

to hear a smiling woman remarked, "We nothing at all when we married, but see

needed at the end of each sentence. "You are quite too wicked. Now you shall come down with me;" and Miss Arabella went for the sake of peace.
"The newest things," said Miss Arrie, loftly, dropping her eyelids as if trying to look at her upper lip, and apparently addressing somebody stationed behind the right shoulder of the sales-Ought engagements to be long or short? It has often been said that nothing helps so much to steady a young man as the being engaged to girl whom he loves, and for whom he man before whom she condescended to pause.

"If I were that young man," fiercely whispered
Miss Arabella, "I wouldn't hear you, until you
looked at me."

"Don't be severe, aunt," replied Arrie. "It is to prepare a suitable home. The solicitude of David Copperfield's friend, Traddles, to buy bits of furniture—flower pots and such like— for the house where he and his betrothed were

bad style to be civil. Now what do you think

STOCKINGS AND TIDIES.

Miss Arabella was norrified yesterday. This is not unusual, for her neice and namesake, who transforms her good old-fashioned name into

Arrie, horrifies her about once an hour regularly, but she generally suppresses her feelings, and says nothing, and this time she opened her mouth and spoke. "I won't," she said; "I wont, Arrie Hopkins!

"I won't," she said; "I wont, Arrie Hopkins! Before my sister married your father, she bought one pair of silk stockings to wear at her wedding, and ordered all the rest of her hosiery by the dozen, like a sensible girl; and if you think that, at my age, I am going to aid and abet you in extravagance by going to see you buy six or eight pairs of stockings of all the colors of the rainbow, you are mistaken."

"Ordered her stockings by the dozen!" cried the representative of modern civilization, pre-

the representative of modern civilization, pre-paring to do battle; "how dreadful of her! It's quite too awful, Aunt Arabella, to think of your allowing such extravagance! She must have

been obliged to throw them away long before they were worn out, on account of their going

"Out of fashion!" gasped Miss Arabella. There was no fashion in stockings then. Every-

body wore neat, clean-looking white nose week days and Sundays, and silk for one's very best, and nobody ever threw hose away until they were worn out. I don't believe you know how to

of these?"
"These" were silk stockings in pale blue,
"These were silk stockings in pale blue, "These" were slik stockings in pale blue, garnet, old gold, cardinal, with the insteps wrught in openwork as fine as lace, and with the tops and the embroidery of a contrasting color. Miss Arabella's thoughts were apparently too deep for speech, but the announcement that the price was \$9 gave her voice, and she cried "Extravagance!"

"Not at all," said Arrie. "One pair will last at least until the slik they match is worn out, and probably outwear several other gowns of

and probably outwear several other gowns of the same color. They are strong as well as pretty, auntie, and I don't propose to put cow-hide boots over them and go out to milk." "For the best of good reasons," said Miss Arabella, grimly, frowning as a pair of garnet and old-gold stockings was laid aside for her

Next in order came woollen stockings encircled by bands composed of four narrow silk stripes, the stockings being very dark and the stripes being of a lighter tint mixed with white. These were pronounced reasonably sensible by Miss Arabella, but she objected to the stripes as unnecesary, whereupon the salesman produced some ribbed stockings of a fancy yarn in as delsome ribbed stockings of a fancy yarn in as delicate colors as those of silk, and of these she approved so highly that her inlece bought her a pair, and vowed a vow to make her wear them.

"The colors are excellent," said the salesman, looking at the purchase, approvingly. "Now in these cotton stockings, you see, the tints are not quite so clear and bright, but they are eighty-five cents a pair, while the woollen begin as low as seventy-five cents. How do you like these?"

"They look," answered Miss Arabella, "as if they were cut out of a Roman scart. Perhaps they were designed by some young woman who was stranded on a desert island with all of the uxurics and none of the necessities of life. May

ask for what these are?"
"These are to be worn with cashmere bro-"These are to be worn with cashmere brocades," replied the salesman, unfolding several
pairs of pale-colored stockings with narrow
stripes in two bright hues. "I don't think." he
added, "that they are quite so pretty as those
which have a dark ground and are dotted with
little embroidered stars in two bright colors.
You seem to be a judge of stockings, ma'am," he
added, with the slightest possible glance at Arrie, "perhaps you will approve of these which
have clocks in pale contrasting colors and only
cost \$2. There are very pretty stockings in cost \$2. There are very pretty stockings in clouded merino and plain merino, and here are

some stout strong stockings in strong cotton that are just the thing for boys."

"Boys!" said Miss Arabella, "one girl is all that I can manage. Do up her stockings for her while I go and look at some chair backs and sofa backs. One girl will keep a house so full of company as to wear out all the furniture. No; I don't want thick things to smother chairs. I want something delicate and airy, through which the color of the upholstery will show. Antique lace, I think you call it."

The required tidies were produced, and as she looked over them Miss Arabella mentally contrasted them with the crocheted articles which

son," strangers might draw undesirable inferences from her apparent familiarity with a person thus coldly specified. Then the engaged girl has to put up with a great deal of chaff, which is only pleasing for a while, and afterward becomes intolerable. The trials of matrimony are frequently commended to ber impatient attention. rasted them with the crocheted articles which she used to make for her own chairs and won-cered how anybody could afford to work these airy trifles without charging exorbitant prices for them. All have a foundation of light, strong neshes, a border more or less elaborate, and a center in which there are many fine lace stitches. n.esnes, a border more or less elaborate, and a center in which there are many fine lace stitches. Sometimes a flower piece and sometimes a nedallion occupies the place of honor and sometimes it is surrounded by what seems like an insertion of lace-work. Several medallions are set together to make sofa backs and bordered with edging in many different styles according with furniture of different patterns. Sofa backs in Cluny lace are even stronger, and better adapted to very rich furniture; but Miss Arabella satisfied herself with the antique lace, and then, while Arrie still toved with the stockings, slyly bought some toflet sets of Breton lace and old-gold satin. Some of these sets have a foundation about as big as the fragment of lawn in the center of a fine handker. a bogey: "My dear, I don't think Mr. Simpson would quite approve of your wearing that cherry ribbon," "Jenny dear, I think Mr. Simpson would be sadly grieved if he heard you express those opinions;" or, "Jenny, I am sure Mr. Simpson would not think it proper that you should pay croquet with Captain Mallet." There is enough in all this to make a girl sit down and scream. Simpson, on his side, has to suffer disagreeable things from his unsettled status as an enranged nam. So long as he was paying court. ment of lawn in the center of a fine handker chief, and borders of Breton edging and inser-tion a finger deep, and others have large central squares. When the former style is used, the edging is separated from the insertion by satin bands with cashmere figures. The small side mats are straight on one side and curved on the

mats are straight on one side and curved on the other, or round or square, as one pleases.

"She is a bad child," said Miss Arabella to herself as she pald the bill, "and if I don't buy these for her she will never get them, for she will spend all her money on stockings."—[B) ston Transcript.

Educating a Wife. That the wives of the future may be an attracive, accomplished and serviceable race of wonen, is earnestly to be desired by all who be-lieve in the value of domestic life; and it has yet to be decided which is the system most favora-ble for the development of these attributes. So unsatisfactory, in the opinion of certain supa-rior gentlemen, is the traditional mode of temi-nine education, that one occasionally hears of their adopting the arduous expedient of person-ally superintending the education of their size. vited unceremoniously to dinner on cold mutton days.

The family appear to think that so long as he enjoys Jenny's society, nothing else need be done for him; but, unhappily, Jenny herself is not always quite what she was in the early days of courtship. A girl can keep her defects of temper hidden for days, but not often for weeks, and certainly never for months and years. One day Simpson and she have a tiff, and Simpson is made to bear the blame. He is informed that his remarks are unkind; that he is wanting in the true tenderness and charity, that should grace a lover and prospective husband; that he their adopting the arduous expedient of personally superintending the education of their elected wives even from childhood. Having gained the anticipatory and provisional consent of the parents of his future bride, the scientific lover applies himself to the task of seeing that her mind is properly cultivated. He holds periodical conversations with her governesses and masters, sends her books carefully annotated by himself, encourages her to write him letters. nimself, encourages her to write him letters which are little discourses on various themes connected with the ethical, political and scienti-fic progress of mankind. At last the day comes when this era of tutelage is to give place to a regime of courtship. The young lady is now "out," and is heartly disgusted with the probationary period to which for years she has been doomed. She recognizes in her mature swain a middle-aged gentleman, whose name and whose middle-aged gentleman, whose name and whose episties have been the terrors of her girlhood. The ideas of romance and attachment have disappeared altogether before the progress of culture upon scientific principles; and one might as readily persuade the young lady to fall in love with the angular-faced lecturer on mineralogy as with the prudent Cerydon, who is a senior by a decade and a half. Or the result may be somewhat different from this. The young lady may accept the situation, as it is indeed probable she will do; and the gentleman will find himself in possession of a wife who has been, more or less, manufactured according to his more or less, manufactured according to his order. But the nature of even this model of brides is traversed by a vein of devilry, and the honeymoon is not over before she has plainly asserted her independence of the spouse who has been her schoolmaster. Or the experiences of the happy and ingenuous husband may not be exactly of this kind. The immense majority of women are quite as much the incarnation of arise if an exchange of love-letters be commenced at the dangerous rate of one a day, or week. This pace is too fast to last I should say that one letter a fortnight was ample. If this wise abstemiousness from the use of pen and lok be tried; if the loving pair see each other but two or three times a year, at Christmas, at Easter, for perhaps half a week during the summer; and if during their separation they remind one another prettily of their reciprocal affection by sifts of flowers, trinkets, nicely-hemmed pock-handkerchiefs and well-worked slippers in worsted, then the rocky time of a long engage. f wemen are quite as much the incarnation of the commonplace as Pope's celebrated couplet would lead one to suppose. Perhaps as much might be said of men; but then, inasmuch as men are accustomed to look to women for some men are accusioned to look to women for some relief in the dull monotony of existence, femi-nine commonplace is more conspicuous than masculine. Supposing the lady has proved as docile as the gentleman could have wished, what then? The husband finds in his wife a what then? The husband finds in his wife a washed-out, pale, inanimate reflection of himself. He sits opposite her at his table, and he feels much as if he was looking in the glass and garing upon the mirrored image of himself as he was in those days when experience and friction with the world had taken none of the prigishness out of him. There may be some cases in which this theory of wife education is not an absolute and melancholy failure. But they are a very small minority. a very small minority.

THE FUNERAL Of Mr. Basil M. Yates, at Chatham. N. C., the other day, was very peculiar, and his own directions were observed very minutely. The coffin was seven feet long, three feet wide and eighteen inches deep. In it were placed a feather bed and pillow, on which the corpse was laid, dressed in a neat suit of homemade jeans, with his boots placed at (not on) his feet, and his hat resting on his hands, which were crossed on his breast holding a pair of gloves. An immense crowd attended his burial, and a grand dinner was served to all attendants. Work and Pay for Wornout Judges. Work and Pay for Wornout Judges. In connection with the project of continuing a portion of their salary to judges retired by age or failure of health, proposed by Mr. Adams, at the late meeting of the Bar Association of this state, it is suggested that such judges should be required to act gratuitously as referees in cases where they are agreed upon by parties or appointed by the court. This is an excellent suggestion. In this way the public could to some extent still avail themselves of their learning and experience, and there would seem to be a present quid pro quo for the pension. No doubt such judges would be much resorted to by suitors in cases not compulsorily referable, and one of the chief objections to the reference system, namely, its expensiveness, would in some measure be obviated.—[Abany Law Journal.] MR. JOHN T. DELANE, the former editor of the London Tmes, was buried on the 30th of November with ext.eme simplicity in "a pretty rural spot" at Easthams t-ad, Berkshire, England. "He had," says a journal, "the strongest aversion to parade, and this feeling no doubt led him to desire that his funeral should be of the simplest. The anxiety of his family to give effet to his wishes will be understood and appreciated. His body was conveyed in a plain hearse drawn by two horses. There were no plumes, no stavement, he scaris or hatbands, All the undertake, "t-ai plugs of mourning were disposed of."

rang the bell at both ends. "Because I want both ends to stop, sir," she quickly responded.—
[New York Express.]

Fascinations of Life in Rome.

But of course we find it at last, the home walting for us in the heart of old Rome, and our days of vexatious house-hunting are forgotten in its cozy comfort. And as our sweet, lazy padrona is not long married, she has not had time to make such an everwhelming collection of furniture and brica-brac. There are positively only four pictures in the scion, and graing is represented in two small candelabra and a French clock. If our marble-topped bureaus only had sented in two small candelabra and a French clock. If our marble-topped bureaus only had handles to the drawers, and our easy chairs were not so poorly made that we are almost afraid to sit down in them, we should be quite content. As for the "daily bread," fresh rolls, milk and butter are delivered at our door every morning; dinners come smoking hot from a restaurant in a tin trunk on a man's head. How he manages to mount safely our seventy-two steps and never tip over the kettle of coals into the soup-tureen, we can't imagine.

the soup-tureen, we can't imagine.
With markets giving us fresh fruits, does not it all seem like the perfection of easy housekeeping? It will be vanity and vexation of spirit in on this I foresee; and we shall change from one restaurant to another to get change of fare, and throw ourselves finally on the tender mer-cies of our padrona to cook our dinners as we like and relieve us from such an Italian combination as came only yesterday—mush and sau-sages on the same plate.

But the charm of Italian life comes on us

cut down stockings, with all your Kensington even in these early days. It is something, if you must be so prosaic as to enter old Rome by a railway, to find that the depot is put down on the map as a part of the old baths of Diocletian; stitch and water-color painting."

'How funny you are!" cried the younger lady, giving the sweet little laugh that supplies the place of ideas in her conversation, and is and house hunting, with hurried glimpses as one goes from street to street, of Trajan's forum, and the fountain of Trevi, and the Hiber, is calculated to stir strangely one fancies. And the picturesqueness of the streets strikes one at once. What with priests and soldiers and the passion of the women for brightness, they are all life and color. Priests in brown, priests in white, priests in scarlet; soldiers with an opulent variety of uniform, and plumes and tassels and sliver braid enough to ruin a modest government. Is it because war is in itself so little alluring that soldiers are always so gay? Or is it the last remnant of the time when men rivalled women in the splendor of their dress? We are all getting of late years to a monotonous uniform of dark colors. We shrink even from a too gay flower or ribbon to brighten our sombre robes. But Roman women have no such scruples, and the rainbow scarfs, the bright plumes and ornaments they wear, are pretty to see, and seemed suited to this sunny air. And the life and variety of the streets is their charm to a northern mind. Even while I write a band sounds in the distance, and I see down the long street a troop of gay soldiers. A half hour ago a vague, sonorous chanting rose to our windows, and below was the long line of priests bearing the dead to his home. All in brown robes, barefoot, and bearing long wax tapers, their chant, their dark procession, had in it something weird and imand house hunting, with hurried glimpses as one goes from street to street, of Trajan's forum,

> But the charm of the dead city one feels most, But the charm of the dead city one feels most, perhaps, from the public pleasure grounds on the Pincian Hill. The vision of all these domes and spires rising at one's feet, the picturesque confusion of majestic ruin and modern shabblness, and beyond all, back even of the great dome of St. Peter's which crowns the distance, the Alban hills standing up against the blue—all this is calculated to touch the most prosaic; and the proper historic emotions for which so often one pines in vain, come of themselves. often one pines in vain, come of themselves.

> > Terrible if True.

I read somewhere lately a futile attempt at a definition of the word "fashion." It is an im-possible task to put it in words, but we see it in facts every day of our lives. But when has such a striking illustration of it been shown in any twelvemonth as during that just past? One short year ago women wore the sheath-like cos-tume, trimmed all over in patchwork style, with tume, trimmed all over in patchwork style, with leng, close-fitting basques, and not a sall about the whole craft that was not tightly furled. And now—but let me describe a beautiful lady who rode up town in a horse car opposite me the other day. She was tall and graceful, and a blonde. The skirt of her dress was of fine, soft, gray corduroy, with silvery gleams in it. It was perfectly plain, without a sign of trimming of any sort and was bermed at the bottom in was perfectly plain, without a sign of trimming of any sort, and was hemmed at the bottom instead of being braided. There was an overdress of some black material, in points at the sides, and bunched up drapery behind, but it only showed when she rose to leave the car. As she sat, only the plain gray skirt was seen below the black silk mantle, trimmed with rich fringe. She wore a broad-brimmed black felt hat, set back on the head enough to show the light hair parted on the forelegal and waved away from the face in the forchead, and waved away from the face in the style of five years ago, and trimmed with a long black ostrich plume, drooping over the right side of the hat brim its entire length, the end curling upon the looped braids of black hair. Long-wristed gloves of black, undressed kid, and the tinlest of diamond studs in her ears, completed this simple costume. But, beneath it was worn an unquestionable hoopskirt! Now, what are we to believe in this matter? One au-thority says positively that hoops are not going to be worn. Another, just as reliable, says that they are, and not so slowly either, being adopted by fashionable ladies on both sides of the At-lantic. Certainly the revival of plain skirts would give some color to the latter statement. for untrimmed dresses are not apt to "hang" one need not hasten to adopt such an innova-tion in dress, and especially those who remem-ber by experience the last reign of that despottle monarch, the hoopskirt, will not be too ready to bend the knee to his yoke a second time.— Boston Cor. Detroit Post.

A Scene from the Seventh Regiment Fair.

The great fair is over, and about \$100,000 has been added to the 7th regiment armory fund. There is no denying that fairs are great institutions for raising money, but I really cannot say that I believe in them. They make young girls held and young money man rections for the second state. bold and young men reckless. For instance, girls will go about among men they never saw before and ask them to take "chances" in a ring cake or raffle; not only ask, but coax them, and case or rame; not only ask, but coax them, and men thus importuned will spend more than they can afford. I heard of one man who spent \$2,500 on raffles alone. The spirit of rivalry runs high when there is a prize offered for the table, or the lady who takes in the most money. On the last night of the fair an illustration of this feeling of rivalry occurred that came near end-ing in a strengt encounter. Dunlan sent un a ng in a fisticuff encounter. Dunlap sent up a case of hats as a present to the fair and two or-der-books. The idea of the order-books was that any one could buy an order on Dunlap for a hat redeemable at any time. The fair sold them for the regular price and the maker allowed the trade discount. To make the game more exciting he offered a prize of a handsome lady's hat to the lady who should get the most orders. Two ladies were found to take hold at once. One backed out after she had taken two orders and handed her book over to another young lady, transferring the two orders she had taken with it. This made the other lady very angry, and she called the proceeding "cheating" and told her husband all about it. Like a good husband he sided with his wife, and vowed that she should not be euchred in that way, so he bought two orders of her himself. This incensed the young man of the young lady who held the other book, and he immediately bought four orders. Then the husband flew into a passion, and swore that his wife should win that hat, come what may, and he bought more orders. The young man, who could ill afford it, did the same. The husband lost his were found to take hold at once. One backed out bought more orders. The young man, who could ill afford it, did the same. The husband lost his head at this, and jumping upon the counter of his wife's booth, began to denounce the other side. His friends dragged him down. Then he selzed a pen and ink and wrote off a check for sist and handed it to the cashier, which, being a rich man, he could well afford. The young man rich man, he could well afford. The young man was almost in despair. The young lady begged him to stop; said that she didn't want the nat; but his blood was up. He rushed into the supper room, and found fifteen men whom he knew eating and drinking, particularly the latter. He dragged them all out, and they give their orders to the young lady. The husband became livid. "You might just as well give up this game at once," said he, "for I am determined to have that hat if it takes my entire fortune." The young man didn't want to give up the fight, and the fitteen men from the supper room cheered him on. By this time it was nearly three o'clock in the morning, and the authorities interfered in the morning, and the authorities interfered and locked the order books up in the safe.—[N. Y. Letter in Boston Gazette.

An Eagle Attempts to Carry Off a Child. C. Wieland, auditor of Lake county, Minn. C. Wieland, auditor of Lake county, Minn., writes, on the 2d instant:—"Yesterday afternoon while little August Burr, aged 7 years, was playing with his sisters—one 5 years old and the other 3½—near his father's house, an enormous eagle pounced down upon them, throwing the two girls to the ground. It immediately attacked the younger one, grasping one of the child's arms with the claws of one foot, while the claws of the other foot were deeply huried in the arms with the claws of one foot, while the claws of the other foot were deeply buried in the child's face; and it attempted to carry the child off, but was prevented by her struggles. Little August, seeing that he could do nothing with his own hands to help his sister, ran quickly into the house, got the butcher knife and came out and whacked away at the eagle's legs, cutting one of them severely near the foot, whereupon the savage bird let go the little girl and attacked the boy, knocking him over, tearing his panis, and giving him some severe scratches. In the meantime the screams of the children brought out their mother, whereupon the eagle flew off to the barn, on which he sat and looked as though he would like to renew the contest, should a favorable opportunity offer itself. Joe Betzler, a neighbor, was called, who took his gun and shot the bird. The eagle was found to measure seven leet from wing-tip to wing-tip. The little girl is very badly scratched, but not seriously hurt."—[Duluth Tribune.

Free. Thomas K. Beecher is responsible for the following bit of advice: "If your wife objects to kissing you because you smake, simply remark that you know some girl who will. That settles it."

When you see a young man in gorgeous apparel walking about the streets with his arms hanging in curves from his body like the wings of an over-heated turkey on a summer's day, it isn't because he is in pain. It is because he has been "abroad."—Lovell Courier.

ET-Lady (behind counter, to cabman)—'Pair of glovest Yes. What's is your num.er?" Cabman—"A hundred and ninety-three."

How Some Dolls Broke the Law. At William Hackett's dingy cramped quarters in London there were three very busy people. These were Mrs. Hackett, Miss Hackett and Master Hackett. They were working up stairs in an attic room, sitting about a table on which were dolls, doll-heads and doll-bodies. All

which were dolls, doll-heads and doll-bodies. All about the room were boxes of dolls, undressed. except for those inevitable little paper cambrie slips which seem to embody the only inalienable right dolls have in this world.

Were the Hacketts—Mrs., Miss and Master—dressing dolls to help out belated Santa Claus? No. Were they making dolls? Again, no. They were unmaking the creatures.

First the lovely dears were beheaded. Then they were ripped open about where their clavicles would have been if the doll-makers hadn't left clavicles out of the darlings. When they were all ripped, and gaping in a ghastly way from shoulder to shoulder, they were empited of what would have been their vital organs if it hadn't been sawdust. Then the heads and bodies were stuffed like Thanksgiving turkey, not, however, with oysters or curry force-meat, but with coatily leaves laces. If to adverse not, however, with oysters or curry force-meat, but with costly laces—laces fit to adorn a

Mr. William Hackett was going to emigrate to America. He was going to open a toy-shop in the United States, and make his fortune. He had put his means, the gatherings and savings of Chirty years of work and economy, into fine

When the Custom House officials boarded the When the Custom House officials boarded the incoming steamer, Mr. Hackett, without hesitation, reported his dolls and toys and stood by while his wares were rummaged so roughly that Master Hackett, also standing by, thought that some of the doll heads must surely burst open and let out their secrets. But the investigation ended without any cracked skulls; duty was paid on the dolls, while the laces passed in Itee.

The Hacketts, in good humor, took rooms, and again the dolls were beheaded, disemboweled and reconstructed. The laces were worked over and reconstructed. The laces were worked over and careed; a toy shop was opened, and Master Hackett, instead of going off to fight the Indiaus and to get scalped, was set to keep it, while Miss Hackett presided over the lace shop. You and I know why her laces could be sold at low prices—low prices being quick sales—thus Mr. Hackett soon found himself back in London, ready to bring out another lot of immigrated dolls, to find homes in little Yankee girls' hearts. In the meantime, some things had happened—among others, the Chicago fire. By this, many and many a little girl was left doll-less and many a boy topless. All over the country, from New England and New York and Ohlo, and the great Northwest and the Pacific coast, while mammas were boiling and baking, and packing boxes of clothing for the burned-out folks, and papas were giving their checks freely, the dear little were giving their checks freely, the dear little boys and girls were getting tops and dressing dollies to comfort the burned-out children. ing long wax tapers, their chant, their dark procession, had in it something weird and im-And Santa Claus, you must know, was one of the heaviest sufferers from the great fire. Thou-sands and thousands of his Christmas toys were destroyed. But when the great holiday came around, the children in the land stood by their around, the children in the land stood by their blessed old saint and friend. Many a Christmas box they sent to Chicago for this and that burned out Sunday-school. And so it came that there was a Christmas tree for a certain Presbyterian Sunday-school in Chicago, all of whose gitts had been sent by children of nobody-knew-what-places; that is to say, nobohy knew by the time the articles had reached the tree. Among other things on this certain tree was a wenderful dolly, in a marvellous dress of pink

> "If I could have that," said Josie Hawley, "I'd "If I could have that," said Josie Hawley, "I'd stop crying about my burned-up dolly."
> "Why don't you pray to get it," said Patsy Clark, "I've been praying for that picture book up there ever since I first saw it."
> "Well I will," said little Josie.
> She put her hands to her eyes, and looking through her fingers to keep the coveted dolly in sight, she said.

sight, she said:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should die before I wake—" "Is that the right way? 'I pray thee'—Santa Claus has tooked it down!" she cried. A lady had just whispered to Santa Claus. He was looking straight into Josie's eager

face. "This beautiful doll," he said, "is for the good little girl, Josie Hawley."
Oh, where was the little girl who had sent Oh, where was the little girl who had sent that pretty doll? She ought to have been there to see Josie's radiant, happy face, as two eager arms were reacked out to receive the beauty. One day, in the following January, Mrs. Hayley was thinking, in desponding mood, of her ruined fortunes, when Josie ran into the room,

Further investigation followed; dolly was dissected, and a marvelous anatomical structure was revealed. You see how it was, do you not? It was one of the Hackett dolls which, by mistake, did not get its lace taken out on its arrival

Of course, the matter couldn't be kept out of the papers; it was published far and wide. I presume you read an account of it. Some cus-tom house officers did, and the Hacketts did not. tom house officers did, and the Hacketts did not, They took a London paper, setting it down that American newspapers were sensational and un-reliable. The custom house folks had their ex-planation about the lace-stuffed doll; the lace was smuggled lace. They wrote it down on their memories' tablets, "Beware of dolls!" Mr. Hackett was coming on a second venture while this inscription was fresh on the tablets.

When his dolls were exposed for inspection, the investigator took one in his hand. It was a the investigator took one in his hand. It was a beautiful creature, with long Saxon curls, black eyes, bright cheeks and a rose-bud mouth. There is surely not a little girl in all the world who could have looked at it without a flutter. What do you think that hard-hearted officer did: What do you think that hard-hearted officer did? He took the head in his right hand, the bright face against his great palm, while the left grasped the darling just over the little heart, if there had been a heart in its body. He laid the neck across the box's edge and broke the pretty head off, so that it would have bothered Master Hackett, expert that he was, to reconstruct that doll.

doll.

Doubtless there never was another lot of dolls that paid a higher fee than Mr. Hackett's for admission into our country.—[St. Nicholas.

Signs and Portents.

When the crescent of the young moon rests supinely, its horns in air, it is a sign of dry weather, because in this position it holds all the water, thus preventing its fall to the earth. This is also a sign of wet weather, the explanation in this case being that a waterful moon is emblematic of a water-soaked earth. Don't forget this sign of the new moon. It is rarely you will find one so impartially accomodating. Whoever finds a four-leaved clover is generally a liar. It is so much easier to detach one leaf from a five-leaved stalk than to hunt for one with four that the temptation to mendacity is

with four that the temptation to mendacity is too much for average clay.

When a mouse gnaws a hole in a gown some misfortune may be apprehended. The misfortune has already happened to the gown, and may be apprehended to happen to the mouse.

An old sign is that a child grows proud if suffered to look into a mirror while less than twelve months old. But what the average infant can see in the mirror to make it proud is difficult for any but its parents to understand. difficult for any but its parents to understand. A red sky in the west at evening indicates that the next day will be pleasant, barring accidents of rain, snow and hall.

of rain, snow and hall.

If you take down your shingle, preparatory to putting it up in a new location, it is a sign you are moving.

If a hen run across the street directly in front of you, it is a sign that a hen will soon be on the other side. If she cross over just behind you —. Pshaw! who ever knew a hen that wouldn't die right in her tracks rather than coess one's pathway in his rear?

When you see a cat running around furiously, it is a sign that the crockery or glassware is in ganger.

danger.

When you drop a knife and it sticks in the licor, it is a sign that some one is coming. If you are a small boy, that some one may be your mother, and her coming be to remonstrate with you with her slipper.

with her slipper.

To dream of a wedding is a sign of inanition.

To dream of a funeral betokens too much pork
and cabbage. To dream of finding money betokens that it is easier to dream of finding money than to work

for it.

To dream that it is Sunday morning is heaven.

To be suddenly awakened from your sweetest seep to find that it is not Sunday is—that is to say, very disagreeable. It is a sign that you will be unhappy.

A great many more equally infallible signs might be given, but the reader has probably had enough for one day. The man who believes in six ns is sufficiently credulous to believe that our ki owledge in that line, as well as in every other line, is inexhaustible.—[Boston Transcript.

THE WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT of the Boston Journal gives this picture of Chief Justice Marshall, the hero of Senator Davis' bill: "He was of Indian build, tall, muscular, and possessing great power of endurance. When more than seventy-five years of age he still relished with undiminished zest the convivial pleasures of the table or the 'ringing the hob' at the quoit club, and his right hand never forgot its cunning with the billiard cue. Judge Bushrod Washington, who inherited Mount Vernon and who was for many years on the bench of the Supleme Court, would not appear to advantage reproduced in a statue. He was undersized, blind in one eye, negligent of his dress and generally powdered with snuff and scented with cigar smoke. He was a great stickler for judicial etiquette, capable of great endurance, atting at one time over sixteen hours on the bench without leaving it." THE WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT of the Bos-

CONGRESSMEN AND THEIR RESIDENCES. LIST OF SENATORS.

W. A. Wheeler, President, Riggs House, Allison, W. B., Iowa, 1124 Vermont ave. Anthony, H. B., R. I., 1807 H st. n.w. Palley, J. E., Tenn., 1209 K st. Paldwin, H. P., Mich., Arlington Hotel, Bayard. Thomas F., Del., 1413 Massachusetts ave. Beck, J. B., Ky., 907 13th st. n.w. Flaine, J. G., Maine, 821 15th st. n.w. Blair, H. W., N. H., 205 East Capitol st. n.w. Bruce, B. K., Miss., 909 M st. n.w. Bruce, B. K., Miss., 909 M st. n.w. Bruce, B. K., Miss., 909 M st. n.w. Bruce, G. K., Miss., 1823 H st. n.w. Bruce, M. C., S. C., 210 North Capitol st. Call, Wilkinson, Fla., 1829 M st. n.w. Cameron, Angus, Wis., 137 East Capitol st. Camerom, J. D., Pa., 1705 K st. n.w. Carpenter, Matt H., Wis., 822 Connecticut ave. Cocknell, F. M., Mo., 918 14th st. n.w. Coke, Richard, Texas, National Hotel. Conkling, Rosci e, N. Y., Wormley's Hotel. Davis, H. G., W. Vas., Arlington Hotel. W. A. Wheeler, President, Riggs House. Conkling, Rosce e, N. Y., Wormley's Hotel.
Davis, David, Ill., National Hotel.
Davis, H. G., W. Va., Arlington Hotel.
Davis, H. G., W. Va., Arlington Hotel.
Eaton, W. W., Conn., 1322 L st. n.w.
Edmunds, G. F., Vt., 1411 Massachusetts ave.
Farley, James T., Cal., Arlington Hotel.
Ferry, T. W., Mich., National Hotel.
Garland, A. H., Ark., 519 2d st. n.w.
Gordon, J. B., Ga., 1027 Vermont ave.
Groome, J. B., Md., 1328 I st. n.w.
Grover, L. F., Oregon, 1108 F st. n.w.
Hamlin, Hannibal, Me., Willard's Hotel.
Hampton, Wade, S. C., 9 B st. n.w.
Harris, I. G., Tenn., 515 11th st. n.w.
Hereford, Frank, W. Va., National Hotel.
Hill, Benjamin H., Ga., Arlington Hotel.
Hill, N. P., Col., 1407 Massachusetts ave.
Hoar, G. F., Mass., 919 I st. n.w.
Houston, G. S., Ala., ——
I galis, J. J., Kansas, 611 13th st. n.w.
Johnston, J. W., Va., 606 13th st. n.w.
Johnston, J. W., Va., 606 13th st. n.w.
Johnston, J. W., Va., 606 13th st. n.w.
Johnston, J. P., La., 1329 M st. n.w.
Jones, J. P., Nev., Cor. N. J. ave. and B st. s.e. Jones, J. P. Nev., cor. N. J. ave. and B st. s.e. Kellogg, W. P. Le., Willard's Hotel. Kernan, Francis, N. Y., 1312 N st. n.w. Kirkwood, S. J., Iowa, 1314 10th st. n.w. Sharon, William, Nevada.
Slater, J. H., Oregon, 1117 G st. n.w.
Teller, H. M., Col., 1011 M st. n.w.
Thurman, A. G., Ohlo, 1017 14th st. n.w.
Vance, Z. B., N. C., 935 K st. n.w.
Vest, G. G., Mo., Willard's Hotel.
Voorhees, D.W., Ind., 150 Green st., Georgetown.
Walker, J. D., Ark., 519 2d st. n.w.
Wallere W. A. Pa. Willard's Hotel. Wallace, W. A., Pa., Willard's Hotel.
Whyte, W. P., Md., Baltimore, Maryland.
Williams, J. S., Ky., Riggs House.
Windom, William, Minn., 1116 Vermont ave.
Withers, R. E., Va., Alexandria, Va. OFFICERS OF THE SENATE.

J. C. Burch, secretary, 1025 Vermont ave.
R. J. Bright, sergeant-at-arms, 201 East Cap. st

Henry E. Peyton, executive clerk, 7 B st. n.w. F. E. Shober, chief clerk, 941 H st. n.w. Isaac Bassett, assistant doorkeeper, 18 2d st. n w. W. P. McMichael, postmaster, Metropolitan. LIST OF REPRESENTATIVES. LIST OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Samuel J. Randall, Speaker, Pa., 120 C st. s.e. Acklen, J. H., La., 207 East Capitol st. Aiken, D. W., S. C., 1005 F st. n.w. Aidrich, N. W., R. J., Arlington Hotel. Aidrich, William, Ill., Arlington Hotel. Anderson, J. A., Kan., 615 E st. n.w. Armfield, R. F., N. C., 522 10th st. n.w. Atherton, Gibson, Ohio, 1336 Q st. n.w. Atkins, J. D. C., Tenn., 419 6th st. n.w. Bachman, R. K., Pa., Metropolitan Hotel. Balley, J. M., N. Y., Arlington Hotel. Balley, J. M., N. Y., Arlington Hotel. Ballou, L. W., R. I., S11 9th st. n.w. Barber, Hiram, Jr., Ill., 502 East Capitol st. Barlow, Bradley, Vt., ——.

Bayne, T. M., Pa., 1640 Rhode Island ave. Bayne, T. M., Pa., 1640 Rhode Island ave. Beale, R. L. T., Va., 455 C st. n.w. ruined fortunes, when Josie ran into the room, crying:

"Come quick, mamma! My dolly is drowned all to pieces in the baf-tub."

"Why, Josie, what have you been doing?" said mamma, hastening to the bath-room.

"I gived her a baf; her wanted a baf so bad," said Josie.

There in and on the boorning deep, with a cataract roaring from the open faucet, was the beautiful dolly, all unpasted. One fair foot and the fairer head had gone to the bottom of the tub. The beautiful unglued curls were floating in a tangled mass on the restless waves.

"And what is this?" said mamma, as having rescued the other parts, her hand plunged and brought up the head. Dripping honiton lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from it. "Did anybody ever!" continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and lace was hanging from the open faucet, was the belickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York a Bickburn, Belford, J. B., Col., 1912 G st. n.w. Berry, C. P., Cal., 608 13th st. n.w. Bicknell, G. A., Ind., 211 North Capitol st. Bingham, H. H., Pa., 1330 L st. Bickburn, J. C. S., Ky., 917 New York ave. n.w. Bland, R. P., Mo.,
Bliss, A. M., N. Y., Willard's Hotel,
Blount, J. H., Ga., National Hotel,
Bouck, Gabriel, Wis., Ebbitt House,
Bowman, S. Z., Mass., cor. Pa. ave. & 1st st. s.e.
Boyd, T. A., Ill., continued mamma, pulling at the lace, and drawing out yard after yard.

Further investigation followed; dolly was dissected, and a marvelous anatomical structure

Buckner, A. H., Mo., Metropolitaz Hotel.

Burrows, J. C., Mich., 814 12th st. n.w.

Butterworth, Benjamin, Ohio, 1314 G st. n.w. TERRITORIAL DELEGATES. Ainslie, George, Idaho, 1012 G st. n.w. Bennett, G. G., Dakota, National Hotel.

Clardy, M. L., Mo., 625 164.

Clark, A. A., N. J.,

Clark, J. B., Jr., Mo., 612 14th st. n.w.

Clymer, Hiester, Pa.,

Cobb, T. R., Ind., 612 14th st. n.w.

Coffroth, A. H., Pa., Metropolitan Hotel.

Colerick, W. G., Ind., 623 Pennsylvania ave.

Conger, O. D., Mich., National Hotel. Colerick, W. G., Ind., 623 Pennsylvania ave.
Conger, O. D., Mich., National Hotel.
Converse, G. L., Ohio, Willard's Hotel.
Cock, Philip, Ga., 210 North Capitol st.
Covert, J. W., N. Y., Ebbitt House.
Cowgill, Calvin, Ind., 1312 F st. n.w.
Cox, S. S., N. Y., Welcker's.
Crapo, W. W., Mass., Wormley's Hotel.
Cravens, J. E., Ark., 206 F st. n.w.
Crowley, Richard, N. Y., Arlington Hotel.
Culberson, D. B., Texas, Metropolitan Hotel.
Daggett, R. M., Nev., 717 14th st. n.w.
Davidson, R. H. M., Fla.,
Davidson, R. H. M., Fla.,
Davis, G. R., Ill., 1304 F st. n.w.

Davidson, R. H. M., Fla., —.

Davis, G. R., Ill., 1304 F st. n.w.
Davis, Horace, Cal., —.

Davis, J. J., N. C., National Hotel.
Davis, L. H., Mo., 317 4½ st. n.w.
Deering, N. C., Iowa, 711 14th st. n.w.
De La Matyr, Gilbert, Ind., —.

Deuster, P. V., Wis., 2209 Pa. ave. n.w.
Dibrell, G. G. Tenn., 408 6th st. n.w.
Dick, S. B., Pa., 1310 F st. n.w.
Dickey, H. L., Ohlo, —.

Dunn, Poindexter, Ark., 1101 G st. n.w.
Dunnell. M. H., Minn., National Hotel.
Dwight, J. W., N. Y., Arlington Hotel.
Einstein, Edwin, N. Y., Wormley's Hotel.
Ejam, J. B., La., 621 F st. n.w.
Ellis, J. E., La., 1332 I st. n.w.
Elrett, Russell, Pa., 222 1st st. s.e. Ellis, J. E., La., 1332 I st. n.w.
Errett, Russell, Pa., 222 1 st st. s.e.
Evins, J. H., S. C., Metropolitan Hotel.
Ewing, Thomas, Ohio, ——
Farr, E. W., N. H., 2 1 st st. s.e.
Feiton, W. H., Ga., National Hotel.
Ferdon, J. W., N. Y., 1413 K st. n.w.
Field, W. A., Mass., 1405 F st. n.w.
Finley, E. B., Ohio, 723 12th st. n.w.
Fisher, H. G., Pa., 1312 F st. n.w.
Ford, Nicholas, Mo., Howard House.
Forney, W. H., Ala., 1116 G st. n.w.
Forsythe, A. P., Ill., Metropolitan Hotel.
Fort, G. L., Ill., Riggs House.
Frost, R. G., Mo., 612 14th st. n.w.
Frye, W. P., Maine, 922 14th st. n.w.
Garfield, J. A., Ohio, 1227 I st. n.w.
Geddes, G. W., Ohio, 7 Grant Place.
Gibson, R. L., La., 1335 K st. n.w.

Geldes, G. W., Olno, 7 Grain Flace.
Gibson, R. L., La., 1325 K st. n.w.
Gillette, E. H., Iowa, 1007 G st. n.w.
Gcdsheik, William, Pa., 1322 G st. n.w.
Gcode, John, Va., 1405 H st. n.w.
Gcotter, T. M., Ark., Mades' Hotel.
Hall, J. G., N. H., 115 Maryland ave. n.e. Hammond, Hammond, hn, N. Y., 1415 Mass. J., Ga., , Pa., 1310 F st. n.w. Barris, B. W. Mass., 18 Grant Place, Harris, J. T., Va., Metropolitan Hotel. Haskell, D. C., Kan., 1311 H st. n.w. Hatch, W. H., Mo., Willard's Hotel. Hawk, R. M. A., Ill., 812 12th st. n.w. Hostetler, A. J., Ind., 800 A St. S.C.
Houk, L. C., Tenn., 114 C St. n.w.
House, J. F., Tenn., Ebbitt House.
Bubbell, J. A., Mich., 1403 K St. E.W.
Hull, N. A., Florida, National Hotel.
Humphrey, H. L., Wis., 19 Grant Place.
Hunton, Eppa, Va., Arlington Hotel.
Hurd, F. H., Ohlo, Wormley's Hotel.
Hutchins, Waldon, N.Y.,

James A. R. N.Y.,

Hutchins, Waldon, N.Y.,

James, A. B., N.Y.,

Johnston, J. E., Va., Wormley's Hotel.

Jones, G. W., Texas, 220 ist st. n.e.

Jorgensen, Joseph, Va., Riggs House,

Joyce, C. H., Vt., cil 118th st. n.W.

Ketfer, J. W., Ohlo, 523 6th st. n.W.

Ketley, W. D., Pa., 1925 F st. n.W.

Kenna, J. E., W.Va., 911 New York ave. n.W.

Ketcham, J. H., N. Y., 1829 K st. n.W.

Killinger, J. W., Pa.,

Killinger, J. W., Pa.,

Kimmel, William, Md., Riggs House.

King, J. F., La., Williard's Hotel.

Kitchin, W. H., N. C., National Hotel.

Kitchin, W. H., N. C., National Hotel.

Kitchin, W., Maine, National Hotel.

Lapham, R. G., N. Y., 407 East Capitol st.

Le Fevre, Benjamin, Ohlo, Willard's Hotel.

Lindsey, S. D., Maine, 619 15th st. n.W.

Lering, G. B., Mass., Wortaley's Hotel.

Lounsbery, William, N. Y., Arlington Hotel.

Lowe, W. M., Ala., 458 C st. n.w.

Manning, Van H., Miss., 53 B st. s.e.

Marsh, B. F., III., National Hotel.

Martin, B. F., W. Va., National Hotel.

Martin, E. L., Del., Williard's Hotel.

Martin, J. J., N. C., 522 10th st. n.w.

Masson, Joseph, N. Y., Arlington Hotel.

McCook, A. G., N. Y., Arlington Hotel.

McGowan, J. H., Mich., 817 12th st. n.w.

McKenzie, J. A., Ky., National Hotel.

McKinley, William, Jr., Ohlo, Ebbitt House.

McLane, R. M., Md., 1607 I st. n.w.

McMahon, J. A., Ohlo,

McMillin, Benton, Tenn., Riggs House.

Milles, Frederick, Conn., Arlington Hotel. McMillin, Benton, Tenn., Riggs House.
Miles, Frederick, Conn., Arlington Hotel.
Miller, Warner, N. Y., 921 M st. av.
Mills, R Q., Texas, 6 Grant Piace.
Mitchell, J. L., Pa., 729 13th st. n.w.
Money, H. D., Miss., 705 15th st. n.w.
Monroe, James, Ohlo, 1213 N st. n.w.
Morrison, W. R., Ill., Willard's Hotel.
Morse, Leopold, Mass., Willard's Hotel.
Morton, L. P., N. Y., 1501 H st. n.w.
Muldrow, H. L., Miss., Arlington Hotel.
Muller, Nicholas, N. Y., Welcker's.
Murch, T. H., Maine, Metropolitan Hotel.
Myers, W. R., Ind., 515 12th st. n.w.
Neal, H. S., Ohlo, 312 C st. Myers, W. R., Ind., 515 12th st. n.w.
Neal, H. S., Ohlo, 312 C st.
New, J. D., Ind., 734 12th st. n.w.
Newberry, J. S., Mich., 22 Lafayette Square,
Nicholls, J. C., Ga., Willard's Hotel.
Norcross, Amasa, Mass., 1500 I st. n.w.
O'Brien, James, N.Y., Willard's Hotel.
O'Connor. M. P., S.C., Metropolitan Hotel.
O'Neil, Charles, Pa., 1406 13th st. n.w.
O'Relly, Daniel, N.Y., 312 C st. n.w.
O'Relly, Daniel, N.Y., 312 C st. n.w.
O'th, G. S., Ind., 1320 F st. n.w.
Osmer, J. H., Pa., 816 21st st. p.w.
Overton, Edward, jr., Pa., Willard's Hotel.
Pacheco, Romualdo, Cal., National Hotel.
Page, H. F., Cal., 1329 F st. n.w. Overton, Edward, Jr., Pa., Willard's Hotel.
Pacheco, Remualdo, Cal., National Hotei.
Page, H. F., Cal., 1329 F st. n.w.
Persons, Henry, Ga., 117 6th st. s.e.
Phelps, James, Conn., 457 C st. n.w.
Phister, E. C., Ky., Willard's Hotel.
Pierce, R. V., N.Y.
Poehler, Henry, Minn., 923 7th st. n.w.
Prescott, C. D., N.Y., 711 14th st.
Price, Hiram, Iowa, 3 Grant P.ace.
Reagan, J. H., Texas, National Hotel.
Reed, T. B., Maine, 523 6th st. n.w.
Rice, W. W., Mass.,
Richardson, D. P., N.Y., 1005 E st. n.w.
Richardson, J. S., S.C., Metropolitan Hotel.
Robertson E. W., La., Imperial Hotel.
Robertson E. W., La., Imperial Hotel.
Robeson, G. M., N.J., Wormley's Hotel.
Robinson, G. P., Mass., Riggs House.
Ross, Miles, N.J., Willard's Hotel.
Rothwell, G. F., Mo., Metropolitan Hotel.
Russell, W. A., Mass., 201 New Jersey ave. s.e.
Ryan, Thomas, Kansas, 600 13th st. n.w.
Ryon, J. W., Pa., 1212 New York ave. n.w.
Samford, W. J., Ala., so7 9th st. n.w.
Samford, W. J., Ala., so7 9th st. n.w.
Sapp, W. F., Iowa, Hamilton House.
Sawyer, S. L., Mo., 136 Pennsylvania ave. s.e.
Scales, A. M., N.C., National Hotel.
Shallenberger, W. S., Pa., 610 13th st. n.w.
Sherwin, J. C., Ill., 9 3d st. n.e.
Simonton, C. B., Tenn., 417 6th st. n.w.
Singleton, J. W., Ill., 209 A st. s.e.
Singleton, O. R., Miss., Willard's Hotel.

Simonton, C. Å., Tenn., 417 6th st. n.w.
Singleton, J. W., Ill., 269 A st. s.e.
Singleton, O. R., Miss., Willard's Hotel.
Siersons, W. F., Ark., 302 E st. n.w.
Smith, A. Herr, Pa., Willard's Hotel.
Smith, H. B., N. J., National Hotel.
Smith, W. E., Ga.,
Sparks, W. A. J., Ill., Ebbitt House.
Sper, Emory, Ga., National Hotel.
Springer, W. M., Ill., 102 East Capitol st.
Starla, J. H., N. Y., 8 Lafayette Square.
Steele, W. L., N. C. 509 12th st. n.w.
Stephens, A. H., Ga., National Hotel.
Stevenson, A. E., Ill., National Hotel.
Stone, J. W., Mich., 1011 H st. n.w.
Talbott, J. F. C., Md.,
Taylor, R. L., Tenn., National Hotel.
Thomas, J. R., Ill., 806 12th st. n.w.
Thompson, P. B., Jr., Ky., 725 9th st. n.w.
Thompson, Wm. G., Iowa., Hamilton House.
Tillman, G. D., S. C., 509 12th st. n.w.
Townsend, Amos, Ohio, Arlington Hotel.
Townshend, R. W., Ill., 213 4½ st. n.w.
Tucker, J. R., Va., Hamilton Houss.
Turner, Oscar, Ky., 1325 F st. n.w.
Turner, Oscar, Ky., 1325 F st. n.w.
Tyler, J. M., Vt., I and 15th sts. n.w.
Updegraff, J. T., Ohio, 1213 F st. n.w.
Updegraff, Thomas, Iowa, 720 12th st. n.w.
Updegraff, Thomas, Iowa, 720 12th st. n.w.
Updegraff, Thomas, Iowa, 720 12th st. n.w.
Updegraff, M., Upson, C., Texas, 601 E st. n.w.
Upson, C., Texas, 601 E st. n.w.
Urner, M. G., Md., — Valentine, E K., Neb., 1120 New York ave.
Van Aernam, Henry, N. Y., 628 A st. s.e.
Vance, R. B., N. C., 223 E st. n.w.
Van Vorhis, John, N. Y., Arlington Hotel.
Voorhis, C. H., N. J., Ebbitt House.
Waddill, J. R., Mo., 991 16th st. n.w.
Watt. J. T. Coon, 613 12th st. n.w. Waddill, J. R., Mo., 691 16th st. n.w. Walt, J. T., Conn., 613 13th st. n.w. Ward, William, Pa., 1320 F st. n.w. Warner, A. J., Ohio, 11 Grant Place. Washburn, W. D., Minn., 1731 I st. n.w. Weaver, J. B., 10wa, 1011 G st. n.w. Weilborn, Olin, Texas, 8 Grant Place. Wells, Erastus, Mo., Willard's Hotel. White Harry, Pa., 1309 F st. n.w. Whiteaker, John, Oregon, 736 12th st. whitthorne, W. C., Tenn., 505 12th st. n.w. Wilber, David, N. Y., Willard's Hotel. Williams, C. G., Wis., 18 Grant Place. Williams, Thomas, Ala., Metropolitan Hotel Williams, Thomas, Ala., Metropolitan Hotel, Willis, A. S., Ky., 1115 G st. n.w. Willits, Edwin, Mich., 26 B st. n.e. Wilson, Benjamin, W. Va., National Hotel. Wison, Benjamin, W. Va., National Hotel Wise, M. R., Pa., 1235 New York ave. n.w. Wood, Fernando, N. Y., 825 15th st. n.w. Wood, W. A., N. Y., 1634 I st. n.w. Wright, H. B., Pa., 1720 H st. n.w. Yocum, S. H., Pa., Metropolitan Hotel. Young, Casey, Tenn., 515 14th st. Young, T. L., Ohio, 1112 G st.

Brents, Thos. H., Washington, National Hotel. Cannon. G. Q., Utah, 720 13th st. n.w. Campbell, J. G., Arizona, 101 2d st. n.w. Downey, S. W., Wyoming, Metropolitan. Maginnis, Martin, Montana, Arlington Hotel. Otero, M. S., New Mexico, National Hotel.

OFFICERS OF THE HOUSE. George M. Adams, Clerk, 1013 E st. n.w. John G.Thompson, Sergeant-at-Arms, Willard's. Charles W. Field, Doorkeeper, Metropolitan. James M. Steuart, Postmaster, Alexandria.

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ASSISTANTS. Theo. F. Shuey, 519 18th st. n.w. Edward V. Murphy, 419 2nd st. n.w. Henry J. Gensler, 427 I st. n.w. R. S. Boswell, 126 C st. s.e. John J. McElhone, 1318 Vt. ave. William Blair Lord, Riggs House. David Wolfe Brown, 220 2nd st. s.e.

Edwards, Anacostia, D. C. John H. White, 516 13th st. n.w. Baltimore Before the Revolution. Of those primitive days before the Revoluton, it is recorded of "Baltimore town" that "as all were peaceable and healthy, lawyers and doctors found little to do, but tradesmen and working-men found ready pay and constant employment. Women's wages especially were high, as the sex was not numerous; and as they generally married by the time they were twenty, they sought a maid-servant for themselves in turn. A duty of from five to twenty shillings ner annum was laid upon all bache. Of those primitive days before the Revolution. shillings per annum was laid upon all bache-iors, and old maids were not to be met with, neither jealousy of husbands. The children were well-favored and beautiful to behold and without the least blemish. A frank, and generous hospitality prevailed, devoid of glare and show, but always abundant and good. Bashfulness and modesty in the young were regarded as virtues, and young lovers listened gravely, and took sidelong glances before their elders. At even-tide the family, neatly dressed, sat in the street porch and welcomed their neighbors. It was customary to live at one' neighbors. It was customary to live at one's place of business, and the wives and daughters served the shop, retailers of dry-goods being mostly widows and spinsters. If a townsman failed in trade, it was a cause of general and deep regret. Every man who met his neighbor expressed his sorrow. Bankruptcy was a rare occurrence, because honesty and temperance in trade were then universal, and none emperated without means adequate to their business.

expressed his sorrow. Bankruptey was a rare occurrence, because honesty and temperance in trade were then universal, and none embarked without means adequate to their business. At Christmas, dinners and suppers went the round of every social circle, and they who partook of the former were expected to remain for the supper. Afternoon visits were made at such an hour as to permit matrons to go home and see their children put to bed.

"Between tradesmen and the gentry there was a marked difference. The aristocracy of the gentleman was noticed, if not felt. Such as followed rough trades, and all men and boys from the country, were seen on the streets in leather breeches and aprons, and would have been deemed out of place without them. Hired women wore short gowns and linsey-woolsey petticoats, and some are still alfve who used to call master and mistress who will no longer do it. Cookery was plainer than now, and coffee as a beverage was used but rarely. Chocolate was the morning and evening drink, and thickened milk for children. A white floor, sprinkled with clean silver sand, large tables and high-backed chairs of solid walnut or mahogany, decorated a parlor enough for the best. Sometimes a carpet, not, however, covering the whole floor, was seen upon the dining-room. There was a show parlor up-stairs, not used but upon gala occasions. Pewter plates were in general use, but china was a rarity. Plate, in the form of bowis, tankards, and walters, was seen in most families of easy circumstances. Punch, the most common beverage, was drunk from one large bowl, and beer from a tankard of silver. At dancing assembles no gentleman under twenty-one or lady under eighteen was admitted, and the supper consisted of tea, chocolate, and rusk. Six married managers distributed partners by lot for the evening, leaving nothing to the success of forwardness or favoritism. Gentlemen always drank tea with the parents of the ladies who were their partners the day after the assembly." Invitations were printed on playing-cards: "The ho

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RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD. THE GREAT DOUBLE TRACK. National Route and Short Line to the North, Northwest, West, and Southwest. To take effect Sunday, November 16, 1879, at 1:20

5:00 p.m.—Baltimore, Ellicott City and Way Sta-5:00 p.m.—Baltimore, Ellicott City and Way Stations.
6:05 a.m.—†New York, Philadelphia and Boston Express. On Sundays to Baltimore only.. Breakfast at Relay Station.
6:50 a.m.—Baltimore, Annapolis and way. (Piedmont, Strasburg, Winchester, Hagerstown, Froderick and way, via Relay.)
8:00 a.m.—†Paitimore and Laurel Express.
8:10 a.m.—Point of Rocks, Piedmont, Strasburg, Winchester, Hagerstown and way stations.
8:15 a.m.—New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore Express. Parlor car to New York and Philadelphia.
8:35 a.m.—†St. Louis, Chicago, Columbus and

Philadelphia.

8:35 a.m.—†St. Louis, Chicago, Columbus and
Pittsburg Express. Frederick, Hagerstown and
Valley Branch, except Sunday. Through car to
Staunton. Pullman Cars to Cincinnati, daily. Grafton to Sandusky, daily, except Saturday.

9:00 a.m.—‡On Sunday only—Baltimore, Annapo-9:00 a.m.—10n Sunday only—Baltimore, Annapolis and Way.

10:00 a.m.—Baltimore Express. Stops at Bladensburg, College, Beltsville, Laurel, Annapolis Junction, Jessup's and Hanover.

12:10 p.m.—Baltimore, Annapolis, Ellicott City and Way.

1:30 p.m.—New York, Fhiladelphia and Boston Express. Stops at Laurel.

1:35 p.m.—10n Sunday only, Baltimore and Way.

4:30 p.m.—Baltimore, Bladensburg and Laurel Express Frederick, via Belay. Stops at Annapolis Junction.

Junction. 4:35 p.m.—†Point of Rocks, Frederick, Hagers-town, Winchester and Way Stations. On Sunday to Point of Rocks and Way Stations only. 4:40 p.m.—†Baltimore, Annapolis and Way Sta-

tions.

6:36 p. m. -†Ballinote, Amapois and way stations.

6:36 p. m. †PHILADELPHIA, NORFOLK AND BALTIMORE EXPRESS. Norfolk, except Sunday. Norfolk passengers taken in the cars direct to boat at Canton. Stops at Bladensburg and Laurel.

6:00 p. m. -Point of Rocks and Way Stations.

6:45 p. m. -†Ballimore and Way Stations.

7:20 p. m. -†Ballimore and Way Stations.

7:20 p. m. -†BALTIMORE AND LAUREL EXPRESS. Ellicott City, via Rolay.

7:45 p. m. -†CHIUAGO, COLUMBUS AND PITTSBURGH EXPRESS. Sleeping car to Chicago. Ofitzburgh except Sunday. PHITSBURGH EAFASS. Sleeping Car to Chicago.

9:45 p. m.—†NEW YORK, PHILADELRHIA
AND BALTIMORE EXPRESS. Stops at Bladensburg and Laurel. Sleeping car to New York, and
special sleeping car to Philadelphia.

9:50 p. m.—†St. Louis and Cincinnati Express.
†Daily. ‡Sunday only. Other trains daily, except
Sunday.

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For further information apply at the Baltimore and Ohio Ticket Offices, Washington Station. and 603, 619 and Corner 14th and Pennsylvania avenue, where orders will be taken for Bagsage to be checked and received at any point in the city.

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except Sunday.

For New York and the East, 8:40 a.m., and 1:36
p.m. daily, except Sunday, aff 9:45 p.m. daily,
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For Philadelphia, 8:10 a.m. and 1:30 p.m., daily, except Sunday; 5:30 and 9:45 p.m., daily. Limited Express, 9:30 a.m. daily, except Sunday. For Baltimore, 6:00, 8:10, 9:30, 10:40 a.m. and 1:20, 4:10, 4:20, 5:30, 7:40 and 9:45 p.m. On Sunday; 10:40 a.m., 5:30, 7:40 and 9:45 p.m. On Sunday; 10:40 a.m., 6:30, 7:40 and 9:45 p.m. and 4:20 p.m., daily, except Sunday.
For Annapolis, 6:00 a.m. and 4:20 p.m., daily, except Sunday.

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For Alexandria, 7, 7:20, 9, 11 s.m., 4:29, 5:20, 6:25, 8 and 11:30 p.m. On Sunday at 7, 9 and 11 s.m. and 8 p.m.

For Richmond and the South, 7:00 s.m. daily, and 5:20 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

Trains leave Alexandria for Washington, 6, 8, 18 s.m.; 12:50, 3, 5, 7, 9:05 p.m. and 12 midnight. On Sunday at 8 and 10 s.m., and 7 and 9:05 p.m.

On Sunday at 8 and 10 a.m., and 7 and 9:00 p.m.
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